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Continuation of the Criticism on the Tragedy of All for Love, *or* The World well lost.

Ant. I'M besieg'd.
Vent. There's but one Way shut up: How came I hither?
Ant. I will not stir.
Vent. They would perhaps desire
A better Reason.
Ant. I have never us'd
My Soldiers to demand a Reason of
My Actions. Why did they refuse to march?
Vent. They said they would not fight for *Cleopatra*.
Ant. What was't they said?
Vent. They said, they would not fight for *Cleopatra*.
Why should they fight indeed, to make her conquer,
And make you more a Slave? to gain you Kingdoms,
Which, for a Kiss, at your next midnight Feast,
You'll send to her? Then she new-names her Jewels,
And calls this Diamond such or such a Tax,
Each Pendant in her Ear shall be a Province.
Ant. Ventidius, I allow your Tongue free Licence
On all my other Faults; but on your Life,
No Word of *Cleopatra*: She deserves
More Worlds than I can lose.
Vent. Behold, you Pow'rs,
To whom you have intrusted Human kind!
See *Europe*, *Africk*, *Asia* put in Balance,
And all weigh'd down by one light worthless Woman!
I think the Gods are *Antonies*, and give,
Like Prodigals, this nether World away
To none but wasteful Hands.
Ant. You grow presumptuous.
Vent. I take the Privilege of plain Love to speak.
Ant. Plain Love! plain Arrogance, plain Insolence:
Thy Men are Cowards; thou an envious Traitor;
Who, under seeming Honesty, hast vented
The Burden of thy Rank overflowing Gall.
O that thou wert my Equal, great in Arms
As the first *Cæsar* was, that I might kill thee
Without a Stain to Honour!
Vent. You may kill me;
You have done more already, call'd me Traitor.
Ant. Art thou not one?
Vent. For shewing you yourself,
Which none else durst have done; but had I been
That Name, which I disdain to speak again,
I needed not have sought your abject Fortunes,
Come to partake your Fate, to die with you.
What hindred me t've led my conqu'ring Eagles
To fill *Octavius'* Bands? I could have been
A Traitor then, a glorious happy Traitor,
And not have been so call'd.
Ant. Forgive me, Soldier:
I've been too passionate.
Vent. You thought me false,
Thought my old Age betray'd you; kill me, Sir;
Pray kill me: yet you need not, your Unkindness
Has left your Sword no Work.
Ant. I did not think so;
I said it in my Rage: Pr'ythee forgive me:
Why didst thou tempt my Anger, by Discovery
Of what I would not hear?
Vent. No Prince but you
Could merit that Sincerity I us'd,
Nor durst another Man have ventur'd it;
But you, e're Love misled your wand'ring Eyes,
Were sure the Chief and best of human Race,
Fram'd in the very Pride and Boast of Nature,
So perfect, that the Gods who form'd you wonder'd
At their own Skill, and cry'd, A lucky Hit
Has mended our Design. Their Envy hindred
Else you had been immortal, and a Pattern,
When Heav'n would work for Ostentation Sake,
To copy out again.
Ant. But *Cleopatra* ——
Go on; for I can bear it now.
Vent. No more.
Ant. Thou dar'st not trust my Passion; but thou may'st:
Thou only lov'st; the rest have flatter'd me.
Vent. Heav'n's Blessing on your Heart for that kind Word.
May I believe you love me? speak again.
Ant. Indeed I do. Speak this, and this, and this. [*Hugging him.*
Thy Praises were unjust; but, I'll deserve 'em,
And yet mend all. Do with me what thou wilt;
Lead me to Victory, thou know'st the Way.
Vent. And will you leave this ——
Ant. Pr'ythee do not curse her,
And I will leave her; tho', Heav'n knows, I love
Beyond Life, Conquest, Empire; all, but Honour;
But I will leave her.
Vent. That's my Royal Master.
And, shall we fight?
Ant. I warrant thee, old Soldier,
Thou shalt behold me once again in Iron,
And at the Head of our old Troops, that beat
The *Parthians*, cry aloud, Come follow me.
Vent. O now I hear my Emperor! in that Word
Octavius fell. Gods, let me see that Day,
And, if I have ten Years behind, take all;
I'll thank you for th' Exchange.
Ant. Oh *Cleopatra!*
Vent. Again?
Ant. I've done: In that last Sigh, she went.
Cæsar shall know what 'tis to force a Lover,
From all he holds most dear.
Vent. Methinks you breathe
Another Soul: Your Looks are more divine;
You speak a Hero, and you move a God.
Ant. O thou hast fir'd me; my Soul's up in Arms,
And mans each Part about me: Once again,
That noble Eagerness of Fight has seiz'd me;
That Eagerness, with which I darted upward
To *Cassius'* Camp: In vain the steepy Hill
Oppos'd my Way; in vain a War of Spears
Sung round my Head, and planted all my Shield;
I won the Trenches, while my foremost Men
Lagg'd on the Plain below.
Vent. Ye Gods, ye Gods!
For such another Hour.
Ant. Come on, my Soldier!
Our Hearts and Arms are still the same: I long
Once more to meet our Foes; that thou and I,
Like Time and Death, marching before our Troops,
May taste Fate to 'em; mow 'em out a Passage.
And entring where the foremost Squadrons yield,
Begin the noble Harvest of the Field.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

Continuation of the Criticism on the Tragedy of the Bond-Man, *by* Massinger.

Leost. BUT look on me,
And be not too indulgent to your Folly,
And then (but that Grief stops my Speech) imagine,
What Language I should use.
Cleora. Against thyself.
Thy Malice cannot reach me.
Timag. How?
Cleora. So, Brother;
Tho' you join in the Dialogue to accuse me,
What I have done: I'll justify; and these Favours,
Which you presume will taint me in my Honour:
Tho' Jealousy use all her Eyes to spy out
One Stain in my Behaviour, or Envy
As many Tongues to wound it, shall appear
My best Perfections. For to the World
I can in my Defence alledge such Reasons,
As my Accusers shall stand dumb to hear 'em,
When in his Fetters this Man's Worth and Virtues
But truly told shall shame your boasted Glories,
Which Fortune claims a Share in.
Timag. The base Villain
Shall never live to bear it.
Cleora. Murder, Help,
Thro' me you shall pass to him.
Archid. What's the Matter?
On whom is your Sword drawn? Are you a Judge?
Or else ambitious of the Hangman's Office
Before it be design'd you? You are bold too,
Unhand my Daughter.
Leost. She's my Valour's Prize. [urge
Archid. With her Consent, not otherwise. You may
Your Title in the Court; if it prove good,
Possess her freely: Guard him safely too.
Timag. You'll hear me, Sir.
Archid. If you have ought to say,
Deliver it in publick; all shall find
A just Judge of *Timoleon*.

To this follows the unravelling the whole Plot before *Timoleon*, and one of the best concerted, and most surprizing Catastrophes, that ever I met with in any Play whatever.

Timol. Your Hand, *Leosthenes*: I cannot doubt
You that have been victorious in the War,
Should in a Combat fought with Words come off,
But with assured Triumph.
Leost. My Deserts, Sir,
(If without Arrogance I may stile them such)
Arm me from Doubt and Fear.
Timol. 'Tis nobly spoken:
Nor be thou daunted (howsoe'er thy Fortune
Has mark'd thee out a Slave) to speak thy Merits?
For Virtue tho' in Rags may challenge more
Than Vice set off with all the Trim of Greatness.
Pisand. I had rather fall under so just a Judge,
Than be acquitted by a Man corrupt
And partial in his Censure.
Archid. Note his Language,
It relishes of better Breeding than
His present State dares promise.
Timol. I observe it.
Place the fair Lady in the Midst, that both
Looking with covetous Eyes upon the Prize
They are to plead for, may from the fair Object,
Teach *Hermes* Eloquence.
Leost. Am I fall'n so low,
My Birth, my Honour, and what's dearest to me,
My Love, and Witness of my Love, my Service,
So under valu'd, that I must contend
With one, where my Excess of Glory must
Make his O'erthrow a Conquest? Shall my Fulness
Supply Defects in such a Thing that never
Knew any Thing but Want and Emptiness?
Give him a Name, and keep it such from this
Unequal Competition? If my Pride
Or any bold Assurance of my Worth,
Has pluck'd this Mountain of Disgrace upon me,
I am justly punish'd, and submit; but if
I have been modest, and esteem'd myself
More injur'd in the Tribute of the Praise,
Which no Desert of mine priz'd by Self-Love
Ever exacted; may this Cause and Minute
For ever be forgotten. I dwell long
Upon mine Anger, and now turn to you
Ingrateful fair one; and since you are such,
'Tis lawful for me to proclaim myself,
And what I have deserv'd.
Cleora. Neglect and Scorn
From me for this proud Vaunt.
Leost. You nourish, Lady,
Your own Dishonour in this harsh Reply,
And almost prove what some hold of your Sex.
You are made up of Passion. For if Reason
Or Judgment could find Entertainment with you,
Or that you would distinguish of the Objects

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

You look on a true Glaſs, not ſeduc'd
By the falſe Light of your too violent Will,
I ſhould not need to plead for that, which you
With Joy ſhould offer. Is my high Birth a Blemiſh,
Or does my Wealth, which all the vain Expence
Of Women cannot waſte, breed Loathing in you?
The Honours I can call mine own, thought Scandals;
Am I deform'd, or for my Father's Sins
Mulcted by Nature? If you interpret theſe
As Crimes, 'tis fit I ſhould yield up myſelf
Moſt miſerably guilty. But perhaps
(Which yet I would not credit) you have ſeen
This Gallant pitch the Bar, or bear a Burthen
Would crack the Shoulders of a weaker Bond-man,
Or any other boiſt'rous Exerciſe,
Aſſuring a ſtrong Back to ſatisfy
Your looſe Deſires, inſatiate as the Grave.
Cleora. You are foul-mouth'd.
Archid. Ill manner'd too.
Leoſt. I ſpeak
In the Way of Suppoſition, and intreat you
With all the Fervour of a conſtant Lover,
That you would free yourſelf from theſe Aſperſions
Or any Imputation black-tongu'd Slander
Could throw on your unſpotted Virgin-Whiteneſs;
To which there is no eaſier Way, than by
Vouchſafing him in your Favour; him, to whom
Next to the General, and the Gods, and Fautors,
The Country owes her Safety.

[*To be continued.*]

An Ode perform'd at the Caſtle of Dublin *on her Majeſty's Birth-Day; the Words by the Rev. Mr.* Pilkington.

Recit. YE Silver-tongu'd *Pierian* Quire,
Who ſweetly ſtrike the Golden Lyre,
And warble, in cœleſtial Airs,
The Sweets of *Jove*'s propitious Reign,
The Praiſe of Heav'ns immortal Train,
Or, mortal Worth, that equals theirs.
Air. To Heav'n-deſcended *Caroline*,
More worthy of the Hymn divine,
Exalt the Voice, and tune the String;
Her Virtue's a ſublimer Theme,
Than e'er employ'd the Voice of Fame.
Than Fancy paints, or Muſe can ſing. *Da Capo.*
Recit. The Birth of *Britain*'s Queen to grace,
Delighted Nature ſmiles around,
She 'wakes the fragrant flow'ry Race,
And ſtrows, with boundleſs Sweets, the round
Earth wears an univerſal Bloom,
And Wings of Zephyrs drop Perfume.
Air. Ye Flow'rs, who deck the ſmiling Year
With ſpicy Breath, and purple Eye;
Ye vernal Beauties, who appear,
Enrich'd, with Robes of ſunny Dye;
Tho', in your Blooms the Graces meet,
Tho' Nature's Hand your Forms refine,
As ſweet ——, a thouſand Times more ſweet,
More lovely fair is *Caroline*. *Da Capo.*
Recit. Happy Iſle, beyond expreſſing!
Ev'ry Excellence poſſeſſing,
In Wiſdom's Queen, ſupremely bleſt!
Who, cæleſtial Science prizing,
And, to Fame by Virtue riſing,
Is Heav'n's divineſt Work confeſs'd.
Air. Not the early eaſtern Star,
Gilding, mild, the Morning Sky,
Shoots its Silver Light as far
As, wing'd with Praiſe, her Viriues fly. *Da Capo.*
Chorus. Hence then, let ſelf-conſuming Care,
And Faction, ever breathing Strife,
Pale Diſcontent, and cauſeleſs Fear,
Thoſe Plagues of States, and human Life,
Far hence to diſtant Climes retire:
But, *Britain*, ev'ry Joy be thine!
Yet ——, what can'ſt thou of Heav'n require,
While bleſt with *George* and *Caroline*?

SATURDAY, *March* 8.

ON Wedneſday laſt the Aſſizes ended at *Reading* for the County of *Berks*, which proving a Maiden Aſſizes, the Sheriffs preſented the Judges with White Gloves, according to Cuſtom.

At the ſaid Aſſizes *John Davis*, a Silverſmith of *Oakingham*, was tried for having two Wives, and found guilty, and was burnt in the Hand. The laſt lived but ten Days; ſhe was taken out of the Ground on a ſtrong Suſpicion of being murder'd, but no Marks of Violence appear'd on her. Three were caſt for Tranſportation.

We have an Account from *Steeple-Morden* in *Cambridgeſhire*, that a barbarous Murder had been committed there laſt Shrove-Tueſday Night on the Body of *Elizabeth*, the Daughter of *John Pateman*, and Servant to *James Hoy* of that Pariſh: She had been making Holliday the Evening before, and came home about Twelve o'Clock at Night, with a young Lad about fourteen Years of Age, her Fellow-Servant, and being let in by her Miſtreſs, ſhe went to Bed; about Five o'Clock in the Morning, the Maſter awaking, heard her Groan, and calling her to know what was the Matter, receiv'd no Anſwer, upon which he got a Light, and going into the Room, found her on the Floor all over Blood, her Cheek-Bone broke, a large Piece of Fleſh cut out of her Neck in the jugular Vein, and miſerably bruis'd in other Parts of the Body: She liv'd in this Condition three Hours, but could never ſpeak, or by any Sign deſcribe the Villain her Murderer: A Caſement was taken down on the South-Side of the Houſe, and a ſmall Iron Bar took out of the Middle of it, thro' which the Rogue is ſuppos'd to have enter'd. A bloody Plough-Iron was found under the Window, thought to be the Inſtrument made Uſe of in the Murder. The next Day the Coroner's Jury ſate on the Body, and were very induſtrious in their Enquiry, in order to detect the Murderer; alſo the whole Family and ſome of the neareſt Neighbours have been examin'd by two Juſtices of the Peace; but no poſitive Proof can as yet be made out againſt any Body; yet People make ſtrange Surmiſes of this Affair; there was nothing carried away from the Houſe, tho' ſeven Silver Spoons lay on the Table in the Room where the Rogue was ſaid to have gone in at the Window, but three Bottles of Ale were moved out of the Cellar into the Yard and left there untapp'd: It was given out that her Sweet-Heart having debauch'd her, to hide one Crime had committed a greater; but to remove that Suſpicion, her Body was open'd by a ſkilful Surgeon, who declared her Innocency in that Point: The Plough-Iron was own'd a Day or two after by a Perſon who could be no Ways ſuſpected of the Crime. Upon the Whole, the Neighbourhood is greatly alarm'd at the Accident, and the Generality of them conclude, that ſhe had been privy to ſome Mal-Practices in a Perſon thereabouts who has but an indifferent Character, and for Fear of a Diſcovery he thought fit to remove her out of the Way.

MONDAY, *March* 10.

We hear that his Majeſty, being eſtabliſh'd Viſitor by Act of Parliament of the Collegiate Church of *Manchester*, hath been graciouſly pleaſed to iſſue his Warrant for a Royal Commiſſion to viſit the ſaid Church; and that the Validity of his Majeſty's Grant to the Rev. Dr. *Heabor*, of a Fellowſhip in the ſaid Collegiate Church, which hath been depending for many Years, will be finally determin'd; and that the many other Diſputes, Grievances, and Diſorders now ſubſiſting will be ſummarily heard, corrected and adjuſted.

The Caveat that was enter'd againſt the Appeal in the Goods of *Japhet Crook*, deceas'd, is ſet aſide, and the Lord Chancellor has accordingly granted the Commiſſion to iſſue under Seal.

On Wedneſday laſt the Aſſizes ended at *Ayleſbury* for the County of *Bucks*, when the two following Perſons received Sentence of Death, *viz. Mary Chandler*, for robbing her Maſter of 7 l. 10 s. and two Gold Rings; and *Philip Thomas* upon two Indictments for Horſe-ſtealing; one Man was burnt in the Hand for ſtealing Fowls, and four were acquitted. Before the Judge left the Town he was pleas'd to reprieve the Woman, but ordered the Man for Execution.

Laſt Wedneſday the Aſſizes ended at the Town of *Hertford*, when only one Perſon received Sentence of Death, *viz. John Smith*, for returning from Tranſportation, and for robbing a Gentleman of Goods to a great Value: Ten were caſt for Tranſportation, and ſixteen acquitted.

Laſt Saturday the Aſſizes ended at *Chelmsford*, when the ſix following received Sentence of Death, *viz.*

Joſeph Gregory, one of the *Eſſex* Gang.
John Rootham, for Houſe-breaking.
Robert Long, for robbing ſeveral Perſons on the Highway, and for ſtealing a Gelding.
Thomas Sexton, for Houſe-breaking.
William Markham, for Houſe-breaking likewiſe: And
Thomas Welbey, for Theft.

Eight were caſt for Tranſportation, one burnt in the Hand, eleven acquitted, and two diſcharg'd on Proclamation.

On Friday Night laſt one *Barnfield* was committed to *Newgate*, on Suſpicion of his being one of the *Eſſex* Gang, ſeveral Goods belonging to Mr. *Wooldridge*, a Gentleman of that County, whoſe Houſe had been enter'd and robb'd in the ſame Manner as ſeveral others formerly mention'd, being found upon him, and of which Goods he could give no ſatisfactory Account before the Juſtice.

On Wedneſday Evening laſt two Foot-pads ſtopt the Chariot of *Edward Jaſper*, Eſq; on *Epping-Foreſt*; one of them taking hold of the Harneſs of one of the Horſes, was knock'd down by the Coachman with the Butt End of his Whip, upon which the other fired a Piſtol at him, but without Succeſs; the Coachman then whipping the Horſes, ran the Coach over the Fellow he had knock'd down, and drove away.

On Monday laſt three Plaiſterers having a Quarrel with a Coachman belonging to the Lord *Sidney Beauclerck*, at a Brandy-Shop in *Marlborough-Row*, one of them broke a Cane-Chair to Pieces, and diſtributing the Sticks to his Companions, they fell on the Coachman, and beat him in ſo miſerable a Manner, that he languiſh'd till Friday, and then died. On Saturday the Coroner's Inqueſt ſitting on the Body, brought in their Verdict *Wilful Murder*; but the Fellows are fled.

We hear that the Royal *African* Company, by Letters from the Coaſt of *Africa*, dated in *December* laſt, have received Advice of ſundry new and beneficial Diſcoveries lately made by their Agents in the River *Gambia*, ſuch as divers valuable Drugs, ſeveral fine Woods, and a large Foreſt of Gum Trees, above 100 Miles in Length, and 50 in Breadth, and about 800 Miles inland on the South-Side of that River; and that the ſaid Gum anſwers all the Uſes of Gum-Seneca and Gum-Arabic, and may be had in ſuch Plenty as to ſupply the whole Kingdom with whatever Quantities may be wanted.

Preferment. Laſt Week the Rev. Mr. *Bullock* was appointed one of his Majeſty's Chaplains in Ordinary, and ſworn in accordingly.

Death. A few Days ſince died at *Woodford* in *Eſſex*, Capt. *John Chilley*, one of the Commanders lately redeem'd from Slavery by his Majeſty's Royal Bounty.

Bankrupt. Moſes Do Porto, late of *London* Merchant.

TUESDAY, *March* 11.

We hear that the new Entertainment, perform'd laſt Night at *Sadler's-Wells*, to a very large Company, met with univerſal Applauſe; and, it's ſaid, exceeds any Thing of the Kind that has been ſeen there before.

Laſt Night the Right Hon. Sir *William Strickland*, Bart. Member of Parliament for *Scarborough* in *Yorkſhire*, one of his Majeſty's moſt Hon. Privy Council, reſign'd the Office of Secretary at War, on Account of his Bodily Infirmities; which Office we hear will in a few Days be conferr'd on Sir *William Yonge*, Bart. and Knight of the *Bath*, Member of Parliament for *Honiton*.

The *Scarborough*, Capt. *Weſtcot*, an *India* Man, outward bound for *Bombay*, now lies in the River ſo deeply laden, that no Pilot would undertake the Charge of her to the *Downs*; which News was Yeſterday brought to the *Eaſt India* Houſe, when the Directors immediately order'd Part of her Lading to be taken out and put on board the *Derby*, Capt. *Anſelme*. Theſe two Ships are ſaid to be the richeſt the Company has ſent to *Bombay* for many Years.

On Sunday Night about Ten o'Clock arrived at the *Eaſt-India* Houſe, the Purſers of the *Newcaſtle*, Capt. *Lewis*, from *Bombay*; the *Bedford*, Capt. *Wills*, and the *Decker*, Capt. *Williamſon*, from *Bengal* and *Fort St. George*, with the agreeable News of the ſaid Ships being arriv'd ſafe off the *Iſle of Wight*. The *Newcaſtle* left *Bombay* the latter End of *February*; the *Bedford* left *Bengal* the 29th of *January*, and the *Decker*, *February* the 25th; but by continual bad Weather they were oblig'd to bear away, *July* 5, for *Don Maſcurin*, where the *Decker* arrived the 17th of *July*, and the *Newcaſtle* and *Bedford* the 20th: The *Bedford*'s Ship's Company being reduced very much, ſhe was obliged to take in at *Don Maſcurin* 23 Foremaſt Men, and a Surgeon and his Mate. They all three ſail'd *October* 24, where then was no *European* Ship, but the *Prince Auguſtus*, Capt. *Goſtlin*, was hourly expected.

Andrew Wilkinſon, Eſq; is choſen Member for *Aldborough* in *Yorkſhire*, in the room of Mr. *Pelham*, who made his Election for the County of *Suſſex*.

We are credibly inform'd, that a Plan for a new Parliament-Houſe has met with Royal Approbation, and will be carried into Execution after next Seſſion.

'Tis ſaid that the Parliament will riſe in *May*, the latter End of which Month, or the Beginning of *June*, his Majeſty will ſet out for *Hanover*.

And that the Army will be encamp'd on *Saliſbury-Plain* and *Hounſlow Heath*.

On Monday the 13 following Malefactors were executed at *Tyburn*, viz. *Roſe*, *Saunders*, and *Fielder*, the Country Robbers, went in the firſt Cart; *Fawkner*, *Gulliford*, and *Iſaacſon*, in the ſecond; *Williams*, *Jacks*, and *Sindall*, in the third; *Hawks*, and *Elizabeth Ambrook*, for the Murder of her Baſtard Child, in the fourth; and *Jane Habron* and *Elizabeth Stevens*, in the laſt Cart. The Fellows at the Gallows appeared very bold and undaunted, ſhewing outwardly no great Signs of Repentance. *Roſe*

ms so sick, that he could scarce stand; *Falkner* appeared very sedate; *Gulliford* and *Williams* the House breaker, were clever young Fellows, but the former shewed too great Levity for one in his Condition. After the Ordinary had finished, and gone out of the Cart, the Executioner was in such a Hurry, being the first Time of his performing the Office, that he drew away the Cart before all their Caps were pulled over their Faces, and so expos'd them to the Multitude. *Fielder*, *Saunders*, and *Rose* were first cut down, and put into a Cart, and carried to be hung in Chains near *Edgware*; the rest were carried some to the Surgeons and the rest to their Friends; At *Holborn-Bars* they were met by a Serjeant and 50 Foot Soldiers, who conducted them to *Tyburn*.

Walker, one of those ordered for Execution, and an Accomplice with *Fielder*, &c. in robbing Farmer *Lawrence*, died in his Cell on Monday Morning about Three o'Clock; but we hear his Body will be hung in Chains with the other three.

On Friday last a Reprieve came to *Newgate* for a Fortnight for *John Berkshire*, convicted of robbing *William Nash* of ten Guineas.

On Sunday last two Men well dressed came to *Kingston* Church, and were let into the Bailiff's Seat, and staid in the Church till the People were all gone, and then cut off the Gold Lace, Tassels and Fringe from the Pulpit and Desk: The Sexton Woman coming out of the Vestry, happened to spy what they were about, and attacked one of them, and got him down; but the other coming to his Assistance, knocked down the poor Woman, and then made their Escape about One o'Clock, when the People were at Dinner: But the Bailiff and Gentlemen of the Town sending different Ways after them, took one of them at *Sunbury*, and they had Intelligence that the other was not above half a Mile from thence; so it was believ'd he would likewise soon be taken.

Deaths. On Sunday died in *Maiden-Lane*, *Covent-Garden*, Sir *John Suffield*, Knt.——The same Day died at *Mile-End*, aged 72, Capt. *John Brown*, formerly Commander of an *East-India* Ship.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 12.

On Sunday last one of the Clerks of the *East-India* Company, after he had eat his Dinner at his Father's, went up into his Room, lock'd himself in, and stabb'd himself in the Navel, and died immediately: On Monday the Coroner's Inquest sate on his Body, and brought in their Verdict, *Non Compos Mentis*.

They write from *Gibraltar*, that the Garrison has been sadly supply'd with fresh Provisions since the Troubles broke out in *Barbary*; they have hardly any Poultry brought thither, and so few live Cattle, that a Sheep has been sold for 4 l. Sterling.

We hear that a Sum of 30,000 l. will be given by Parliament towards establishing the new Colony of *Georgia* in *America*.

Last Monday came on the Election of a Member of Parliament for *Colchester*, when *Jacob Houblon*, Esq; was elected by a Majority of 381.

William Pitt, Esq; is chosen Member for *Old Sarum*, in the room of his Brother *Thomas Pitt*, Esq; who made his Election for *Oakhampton*; and not *Thomas Littleton*, Esq; as was inserted in some of the Papers.

Bankrupts. *Dugal M'Gibbon*, of *Hay* in *Brecknockshire*, Chapman.——*John Litchfield*, of *Leadenhall-Street*, *London*, Taylor and Chapman.——*John Smith*, of *Popping's-Alley*, *Fleet-Street*, *London*, Chapman.——*James Mayfield*, of *Prince's Square*, *Ratcliff-Highway*, Bricklayer and Chapman ——*John Poulton*, of St. *Mary Magdalen Bermondsey* in *Surrey*, Felt-Maker.

THURSDAY, *March* 13.

Yesterday the Body of *Humphrey Walker*, who was to have been hang'd on Monday last at *Tyburn* with *Rose*, *Fielder* and *Saunders*, and to have been hang'd in Chains with them near *Edgware*, (but died in *Newgate* on Monday Morning last) was put in Chains in *Newgate*, and convey'd in a Country Cart to be hung on the same Gibbet with them.

The same Day one *William Burridge*, who was brought by a *Habeas Corpus* from *Oxford* to *Newgate*, having been tried there for a Felony, and a Special Verdict being found by the jury, is now argued in the Court of *King's Bench*, and he was acquitted; but a Detainer being lodg'd at *Newgate* for a Misdemeanor committed by him in the Right Hon. Earl *Powlet's* Gardens in *Somersetshire*, he was by a *Habeas Corpus* carried from *Newgate* to *Ivelchester*, the Gaol for that County, in order to take his Trial at the next Assizes for the same.

We have an Account from *Trowbridge* in *Wilts* of a very unhappy Accident which lately happen'd there at the House of one *Jane Hanny*, a Widow, who being pounding Gunpowder with her Son, it took Fire, shatter'd the House, kill'd the Boy, and burnt the Woman in so grievous a Manner, that 'tis thought she cannot recover.

They write from *Bristol*, that on Monday last, about Four o'Clock in the Afternoon, a Person pursuing a Harlot in the Neighbourhood of St. *James's*, and she happening to get into the House of Capt. *James Newth* (the Sign of the *Rising-Sun* and *Seven-Stars* in *Bull-Lane*) and her Cull following her, he demanded to know what Business she had with him, and began to kick and abuse her: Upon which Mrs. *Newth* called to her Husband to come and suppress the Disorder, and being very uneasy to see one of her own Sex so much abused, seemed to be a little in a Hurry, and doubtless might utter some Words: Whereupon her Husband in a Passion said, D——n you, you B——h what Business have you with it? What's that to you, you D—g? reply'd she. D——n you, a D—g! said he; and immediately taking up a Cribbage-Board, struck her with the flat Part of it over the Head; upon which the poor Creature cry'd out Murder! Murder! I'll give you Murder, said he, and struck her with his Fist full on the Breast, which fell'd her to the Ground; and not content with this, he stamp'd upon her Breast or Belly, three or four Times, and followed it with Kicks, in so violent a Manner, that she expired in a few Minutes. After which, one that was present (suppos'd to be the Forerunner of all this Mischief) perceiving her breathless, said, Captain, you have kill'd your Wife. Pho, D——n her, said he, she's only in a Fit, she us'd to be so three or four Hours together. At length the Noise of the Murder spreading, he was secur'd, having at that Time secreted a Knife in his Right Sleeve, but what Design he had with it admits of various Conjectures. The next Day the Coroner's Jury sat on the Body, but being inform'd that it would be necessary to open it, the same was accordingly done; by Reason *Newth* affirm'd she had an Impostume in her Stomach; but that appear'd false, her Stomach being in perfect Order; and the Surgeons extracted from one Part of her Belly, upwards of 100 Ounces of congeal'd Blood: and turning the Body about, espy'd an old Scar under her Left Arm, being the Sign of a Stab he had formerly given her thro' her Stays. Upon all these material Circumstances, the Coroner's Inquest brought in their Verdict *Wilful Murder*. There are four Children to be provided for. The said *Newth* was in *Newgate* about two Years ago, for the barbarous Murder of his Cabbin Boy.

Orders will be issued in a few Days for the Army to shift their Quarters throughout *England*.

Yesterday a Committee of the Governors of St. *Bartholomew's-Hospital*, were attended by the Surveyors and other Artificers, with a finish'd Plan for erecting another Wing to the said Hospital on the South-Side, answerable to that on the North, at 200 Foot Distance; so that when the whole Quadrangle is finish'd, it will contain 200 Foot by 160, there being 20 Foot allow'd at each Angle for Iron Gates and Pallisadoes, at the East and West Entrances, which will make each Square 160 Foot, according to that already erected; and 'tis said, they will immediately proceed to pulling down such Houses as are necessary to forward the Building, which, 'tis believ'd, will be begun about Midsummer.

Yesterday Se'nnight near 300 Ounces of *French* Silver-Lace were seiz'd by the *Custom-House* Officers at a House within two Doors of the Palace Gate; after a Scuffle of near a Quarter of an Hour, they brought it away to the *Custom-House*.

We have an Account from the new Colony of *Georgia*, that a Beacon is begun and near finish'd upon the Point of *Tybee-Island*, lying at the Mouth of the River *Savannah*, for the Conveniency of all Ships frequenting that Coast; that there are near 2000 Persons already settled in that Province, and Courts of Judicature erected, and Civil Magistrates appointed; also, that several Villages are begun, and Forts already built upon the principal Passes for the Defence of the Whole; so that 'tis thought in a little Time it will be as flourishing a Colony as any in the *West-Indies*, the Soil and Climate being proper for producing Wine, Oil, Silk, and several other valuable Commodities.

On Thursday last the Assizes ended for the County of *Northampton*, when *William Hunt* received Sentence of Death for Horse-stealing, but was reprieved for Transportation. Five others were also ordered for Transportation, among whom was *Edward Parker* for sending a threatening Letter to *William Loveday*, Esq; of *Brackley*. *Francis Clark* concerned in sending the said Letter to Mr. *Loveday*, was ordered to find Sureties for his good Behaviour for a Twelvemonth. *Ely Chevalier*, convicted of publishing a forged Letter of Request, was sentenced to stand on the Pillory at *Northampton* and at *Kettering*, and to be kept to hard Labour in *Oundle Bridewell*; and on Saturday last, pursuant to his Sentence, he was set on the Pillory at *Northampton*, and pelted by the Populace.

Last Saturday the Assizes ended at *Oxford*, when *George Barret*, for Horse-stealing and House-breaking, and *Edward Johnson* for Horse-stealing, receiv'd Sentence of Death; but before the Judges left the Town, they reprieved them for Transportation. *Christopher Edwards*, for stealing several Goods out of a House, was burnt in the Hand, and committed to hard Labour for 12 Months. *Thomas Smith* was found guilty of Burglary, and was ordered for Transportation. Fourteen were acquitted.

Last Tuesday Sir *Henry Northcote*, of *Pynes* in *Devon*, Bart. was unanimously elected Member of Parliament for *Exeter*, in the room of the Right Hon. the Lord *King*.

On Friday last Sir *James Hamilton*, of *Rosehaugh*, Bart. was chosen Knight of the Shire for *Lanerk* in *North Britain*, in the room of the Right Hon. the Lord *William Hamilton*, deceas'd.

Deaths. Last Week died in Childbed at *Edinburgh*, the Right Hon. the Lady *Ruthven*.——Yesterday died of the Small-Pox, the Lady *Dering*, Wife of Sir *Edward Dering*, Bart. Knight of the Shire for *Kent*. Her Ladyship being far advanc'd in her Pregnancy, miscarried on Tuesday Night.——Yesterday Se'nnight died *Henry Rawling*, Esq; who was formerly High Sheriff for the County of *Northumberland*.

FRIDAY, *March* 14.

A *Dutch* Yacht lies off *Helvoetsluys*, ready to sail at a Moment's Warning, with Baron *D'Aylva*, Master of the Horse to the Prince of *Orange*, who is appointed to bring over the News of the Princess Royal's Delivery.

We hear that his Royal Highness the Duke is to accompany his Majesty to *Hanover*.

We hear the Managers for the *Charitable Corporation* Lottery are on the 25th of *March* Instant oblig'd to close the Accounts and Work of the said Lottery; wherefore if the Proprietors of the Fortunate Tickets are so remiss as not to apply for Certificates from the Managers, in Exchange of their Fortunate Tickets, on Wednesday the 19th, Monday the 24th, and Tuesday the 25th, such Tickets as shall remain unenter'd after *Lady-Day*, cannot be exchang'd, but by Authority of Parliament for that very Purpose.

This Morning, about Seven o'Clock, *Thomas Williams*, the Pyrate, was carried from *Newgate* to *Execution-Dock*, and there executed, and from thence he was carried to be hang'd in Chains near *Blackwall*, where a Gibbet is erected for that Purpose.

The Attempts lately made to rob her Grace the Dutchess of *Portland* appears very extraordinary, and is said to have been made in the following Manner: The Duke and Dutchess had been to sup with my Lord *Oxford* in *Dover-Street*, her Grace was in her Jewels, and returning home late at Night, with several Footmen before her Chair, just as it enter'd to cross *Piccadilly*, a Hackney-Coach appear'd, and drove between the Footmen and the Chair; the Tires of the Wheels were muffled to prevent any Noise, and accordingly the Footmen went on, thinking the Chair was behind them; but upon the Chairmens making a violent Outcry, the Coach mov'd on, and they proceeded. When her Grace was got near *Charing-Cross*, the same Coach, or another muffled in like Manner, threw itself between the Chair and the Footmen as before; but the Duke, who was that Instant coming by with a Gentleman in his Chariot, and seeing her Grace's Chair stopt, alighted and came up, which 'tis thought prevented the second Attack. 'Tis said that there were four Men sitting conceal'd at the Bottom of the Coach, and two upon the Box; but in the Hurry they all found Means to get off.

Last Monday one *John Buckley*, a Boy about nine or ten Years of Age, was apprehended at *Kingston upon Thames*, on Suspicion of being concern'd in taking away the Lace, *&c.* from the Pulpit Cloth of that Church, and being examin'd before one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, he impeach'd his Father, Mother, and Uncle, one *William Wilkinson*, and *William Sweet*, for being concern'd with him in the said Robbery, and also for breaking open the House of Mr. *Clark* in *Holborn*, and stealing Goods and Money to a great Value, and on Wednesday Night and Yesterday they were all apprehended, and being carried before Justice *Deveil*, the Robbery of Mr. *Clark* was plainly prov'd against them, and accordingly, *John Buckley*, *Edward Buckley*, *William Wilkinson*, and *William Sweet*, were committed to the *Gatehouse* for further Examination, concerning the stealing of the Pulpit-Cloth, *&c.* But *Mary Buckley*, his Mother, was acquitted, she acting by her Husband's Direction. The Boy faced his Father and Mother, *&c.* before the Justice, and gave his Evidence against them, with as much Unconcern, as if he was not related them.

Marriage. Yesterday Mr. *John Lowe*, an eminent Broker in *Tokenhouse-Yard*, was married at *Stoke Newington* to Miss *Hicks* of *Portsmouth*, a young Lady of a considerable Fortune.

Death. On Saturday last died in St. *James's Place*, Mrs. *Corbet*, Wife of *William Corbet*, Esq; Member of Parliament for *Montgomery*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FROM *Warſaw:* That the Defeat of 600 *Cuiraſſiers* by a Party of Count *Tarlo*'s Vanguard, is now confirm'd from ſeveral Places; and from *Zulichaw* in *Sileſia* we have the following Account of the Action, by Letters of the 3d Inſtant: 'As ſoon as the Palatine of 'Lublin had begun his March for the Palatinate of *Kaliſch*, he received Advice that General *Birkholitz* was 'marching by *Widawa* with a Regiment of 600 *Cuiraſſiers*, that ſerv'd as an Eſcorte to 100 Waggons laden 'with all Sorts of Proviſions for the Court of *Warſaw:* 'Upon this Advice he diſpatch'd away ſome Troops to 'haraſs that General; but thoſe Troops drawing too near 'him, were repuls'd with ſome Loſs by a Detachment of 'his Regiment. In the mean Time General *Steinflicht* 'made ſuch Haſte, that the 19th of laſt Month he came 'up with General *Birkholtz* between *Widawa* and *Kaliſch:* The Action was very briſk, and laſted three 'Hours: The *Saxons* defended themſelves with a great deal 'of Bravery; but being over-power'd, they were entirely defeated, and the greateſt Part of them either cut in 'Pieces or taken Priſoners: General *Birkholitz*, and ſe 'veral other Officers, are in the Number of the latter. 'The *Poles* made themſelves Maſters of the whole Convoy, and took a conſiderable Booty: Among other 'Things of Value they found 40,000 Gold Ducats.' Letters from *Koningsberg* of the 4th make the military Cheſt taken there amount to 400,000 Florins, beſides the Chancery of the War, or rather the War-Office, in which was found Papers of the greateſt Importance, and which have been all ſent to King *Staniſlaus*. Twelve Coaches and Six were alſo taken upon that Occaſion, full of Ladies going to *Warſaw:* And the next Day the Staroſt *Stobincki* defeated a Detachment of 250 *Ruſſians*, and ſome *Poles* of King *Auguſtus*'s Party.

After that Action the *Poliſh* Army enter'd the Palatinate of *Poſnania*, and a Detachment of their Troops, that had been ſent to reconnoitre the Avenues of *Leſſa*, met with ſeveral Waggons coming from *Breſlau* with the Clothing of a *Saxon* Regiment, which they took and carried to their Army. Upon the March of the *Poles* 800 *Saxons* abandon'd their Poſts in *Poſnania* and *Kaliſch*, and retir'd to *Carga* where they began to fortify themſelves, and receiv'd a Reinforcement of 600 Men: But Letters from *Great Poland* of the 7th ſay, that Count *Tarlo*'s Army ſoon made themſelves Maſters of it, ſack'd the Town, and burn'd all the *Saxon* Magazines there; but thoſe Letters take Notice, that the Caſtle, in which was a Garriſon of 300 Men, continued to hold out.

The Palatine of *Lublin* alſo took *Liſſa* the 1ſt Inſtant, after a few Hours Reſiſtance: The Garriſon conſiſted of 300 Men, and ſuch of them as ſurviv'd the Action took on with the *Staniſlaiſts*. After the taking that Place, in which his Soldiers found a good Booty, eſpecially of Clothing for the *Saxon* Army, and 200 Pair of Boots, he divided his Army; Part of his Troops ſeiz'd *Frauſtadt* the 2d Inſtant; another Detachment made themſelves Maſters of *Schwiegel*, where the *Saxons* had prepar'd great Magazines of Proviſion and Forage; and the reſt of the Army march'd to *Carga*, as is above-mention'd.

As Count *Tarlo*'s Army does not conſiſt of above 20,000 Men, with 21 Pieces of Cannon, this Journal of his March and Atchievements is a plain Proof that a great Part of King *Staniſlaus*'s Diſappointments are chargeable to the inactive, and perhaps, double-dealing, Palatine of *Kiow*.

They write from *Warſaw*, that the Palatine of *Lublin* offers to exchange General *Birkholitz* againſt the Primate: He tells the Biſhop he could have done much more Miſchief to the *Saxons*, and pretends to make a Merit of having ſpared them: He propoſes an Armiſtice, and that his Troops may remain in the Palatinates of *Poſen* and *Kaliſch*, and that he may have the Permiſſion of ſending an hundred Perſons to *Koningsberg*, having had no Account of late from thence, tho' he had ſent to deſire forthwith a poſitive Anſwer to ſeveral Points, before he could enter into a Negotiation with that Court. That a *Ruſſian* Regiment of Foot is going thither to aſſiſt the *Saxons* in their Duty, a great Part of them being ſick. In the Regiment of Prince *Xavier*, there are above 600 incapable of Service, and 150 already dead of the Spotted Fever, which begins to communicate among the Inhabitants of that Place. In the neighbouring Villages we hear of abundance of poor People dying for want of Suſtenance; and the Deſolation is ſo great every where, that the Plague is much fear'd.

They write from *Vienna* of the 2d Inſtant, that Count *Konigsegg* ſet out from thence the Day before, to go and reſume the Command of the Army in *Lombardy*. That General is to call at *Venice* in his Way, to receive the Amount of the Bills of Exchange, ſent there from *England* and *Portugal*.

Franckfort, March 9. A Party of the Garriſon of *Philipſburg* endeavour'd to ſurprize an advanc'd Poſt which the *Imperialiſts* had at *Waghauſel*; but the latter having timely Notice of it, the *French* were repuls'd with conſiderable Loſs. A Magazine of Proviſions and Forage which the *Germans* had at *Rhotenbourg* on the *Neckar*, has been lately reduc'd to Aſhes by mere Accident.

Paris, March 16. Our Advices from *Genoa* ſay, that the *Corſicans* give the Troops of that Republick no Manner of Reſt; where-ever they are Maſters they take all the Bells of the Place to caſt into Battering Cannon, and deſign to beſiege *Baſtia*, the Capital of that Iſland, where the chief Strength of the *Genoeſe* Forces is in Garriſon.

According to our laſt Accounts from *Barbary*, the two Kings of *Morocco* continue at the Head of their reſpective Troops, but have not as yet come to an Action with each other. King *Aly*, whom the Blacks have ſet up in Oppoſition to *Muly-Abdallah* ſupported by the Whites, has taken upon himſelf the Stile of Emperor, and has caus'd it to be declar'd to the *Britiſh* Ambaſſador and the foreign Conſuls, that he was willing to live in Peace with all the Chriſtian Powers, and that he would ſend Ambaſſadors to *England* and *Holland*. He has ſent two *Portugal* Merchants to *Liſbon*, with a Commiſſion to treat with his *Portugueſe* Majeſty for the Ranſom of ſuch of his Subjects as *Ali* has in his Power.

A Party of *Imperial* Huſſars has been at Caſtle *Franca*, where his Holineſs has a Magazine, and carried off all the Hay and Corn they could get Carriages for, beſides driving away a great Number of Cattle; and to mend the Matter, the *French* have ſent to let the Inhabitants know, that if for the future they don't take better Care of their Stores, they ſhall be obliged to come and deſtroy them, to prevent their falling into the Enemy's Hands.

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Glorious Things are ſpoken of thee, O City of God. *Selah.* Pſal. lxxxvii. 3.

Who among you will give Ear to this? Who will hearken and hear for the Time to come? Iſa. xlii. 23.

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